

New York, Tuesday, August 27, 1844.

The Great Mass Convention at Albany This Day.

Our "unequaled corps" left last night for Albany for the purpose of attending the great Mass Convention of the Whigs at Albany this day. We shall therefore be prepared to issue at the earliest possible moment, a full report of Mr. Webster's great speech, and all the other proceedings on this important occasion.

Trial by Jury.

One of the reproaches frequently cast upon the character of the United States by foreign unfriendly journalists, is, that criminal justice is not administered with fairness and purity, and that in many instances trial by jury, with us, is a perfect mockery. There is unfortunately too much foundation in facts for this grave accusation, and it is well if the attention of the American community were more generally and more frequently directed to this deeply important matter.

No one can deny that American juries do often appear to be either altogether regardless of their oaths, or sadly ignorant of the nature of the solemn duties which they are called on, under that sacred obligation, to discharge. Many cases illustrative of the truth of this statement, must be fresh in the recollection of our readers, in all sections of the Union, and the misfortune is, that it is in cases of the most serious character that this want of fidelity and decision on the part of juries has been most apparent. It has been chiefly in cases of murder and manslaughter, that the unwillingness of jurors to convict, has been manifested. In very many cases, even when the guilt of the person under trial has been established and made clear as noon-day, several of the jurors have refused to agree to the verdict, which by their oaths they were bound to render, on the ground that they had conscientious scruples against condemning any one to death for the crime of murder. The effect of this has been injurious in the extreme. A character of indecision and weakness has been given to our criminal tribunals—a want of confidence in the efficacy of the administration of criminal justice, been produced—facilities afforded for the escape of the guilty—and the feelings of the wretched criminals themselves, often been unnecessarily and cruelly lacerated by protracted confinement, under circumstances of great anxiety, torturing doubt, and alternate hoping and despair.

Now, every one who reflects for a moment on the matter must feel convinced that this state of things should not be permitted to continue, if by any possibility it can be prevented. As it is, the ends of justice are repeatedly frustrated, and the great and invaluable institution of trial by jury degenerates into an unmeaning farce. We admit, with regret, that it is difficult, very difficult to check the evil of which we complain, and which is every year increasing. It would certainly appear that the growing enlightenment of the age opposes itself to capital punishment. But that is a subject on which we do not at present enter. We allude to it just now in this manner, for the purpose of reminding all who may think differently that the scruples of those jurors who hesitate to pronounce a verdict which consigns a fellow-being to death, are at all events entitled to respect. But we are far from thinking that they are justifiable. A juror who properly understands his oath, and feels himself solemnly bound to discharge to the very letter the duties imposed by it, is left without excuse if he shrink from the responsibilities he has voluntarily assumed.

We trust that the mistaken view of right and conscientious feelings which have often led to the escape of the guilty, and still more to be deplored, has weakened the influence of our criminal tribunals, as a terror to the evil-doers, will not be allowed to operate so extensively as heretofore. We do think that many jurors who have hitherto acted in this manner will, after due deliberation, adopt a different course in future. As good citizens and as honorable men, they are bound either to do their duty or refrain from assuming responsibilities which they have pre-determined not to discharge with fidelity. If only in a few instances, this article may operate as it is intended, we shall have reason to rejoice, and we conclude by expressing the hope, that all who concur with us in the necessity and duty of preserving the solemn and vitally important institution of trial by jury, from degenerating into a valueless and inefficient ceremonial, will in their respective spheres, endeavor to extend and enforce the views which we have thus briefly presented.

PHILOSOPHER GREELEY AT HOME.—Mr. Philosopher Greeley has taken our affectionate advice, and announces that he will not attend any more mass meetings, but stay quietly at home. He made is right for once. There is very little to be made by this itinerant stomping over the country.

DEATH OF COM. DALLAS.—We learn that intelligence has been received in this city, of the death of Com. Alexander J. Dallas, at Callao. It is said that he died of paralysis, an attack of which, we before heard, he received.

Com. Dallas was in command of the Pacific Squadron at the time of his death. He was an old officer, having entered the service in 1805, and honorably fought his way through the last war.

Thus are our old and well tried naval officers passing hence.

ERRATUM.—In yesterday's leader the compositor made us say the very reverse of what we intended in reference to the chances of the whigs, as they appear at present in this State. We wrote that "they had the slightest perceptible shade of preponderance," as was clear enough from the context.

LATE FROM LIMA.—Advices from Lima to the 8th of June, state that General Vivanco had retreated to Arequipa, pursued by General Castilla. It was thought that Vivanco would embark for the north, and not give battle—which would prolong the war several months. Business was dull.

VISITORS.—Captain Huger and S. Van Vleet, of the U. S. A., are staying at the American Hotel. The Hon. W. C. Preston is in town and stopping at the Mansion House.

YELLOW FEVER IN MOBILE.—We have seen letters dated Mobile, 19th inst., which state that there were two cases of yellow fever on that day. On the 17th there was one case.

GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL AT NEWPORT.—On Thursday next there is to be a grand display of all the fair visitors at this place. A fancy dress subscription ball is about to be held for the benefit of Miss Korponay by the fashionable non-journeurs there, when the Polka, Mazourka, and new quadrilles will be danced in appropriate costumes. It is confidently expected that this ball will be the great attraction of the closing season. Parties will be admitted without costumes, though it is generally expected that most of the company will appear in such.

FANCY FAIR AT TOMPkinsVILLE, STATE OF INDIANA.—The ladies of St. Paul's Church, Tompkinsville, in the hope of securing the means to relieve the parish from a debt which has for a long time materially interfered with its prosperity, intend holding a fair to-morrow, to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and continue two days. To accommodate visitors from the city an extra boat will leave Tompkinsville at half past nine in the evening of each day. It is hoped that these laudable endeavors will be crowned with success, and that the fair dealers will be well patronized by the *déité* from this city.

FISHING BANKS.—The steamer Thomas Salmon goes to the Fishing Banks to-day. All in want of sport and health had better, therefore, see her advertisement in another column.

THE STUMP ORATORY OF THE DAY.—The columns of this journal have recently been devoted to the task of exhibiting the licentiousness and immorality of the party press of the country, by collecting together beautiful specimens from the journals of both parties, thereby presenting to our readers specimens of the morality and decency of politicians. How far we have succeeded in doing justice to the task which we have undertaken, the intelligent and pure minded of all parties will judge.

There is another subject nearly allied to this, which also deserves notice at our hands. We refer to the speeches of the political orators of the day. We shall proceed from time to time, as leisure may permit, in our labors of love, to furnish for the instruction and amusement of the public, quotations and extracts from these speeches; and, by way of contrast to the taste, style, philosophy, temper and ability generally observed in this department of the literature which is now flooding the land, we commence to-day with the exquisite, poetical and statesman-like speech of the Hon. Rufus Choate, of Massachusetts, on the question of the annexation of Texas to the United States, recently delivered before the Whig Young Men's Club of Boston. It is one of the richest specimens of stump oratory—that is, nineteenth century, poetical, elegant, graceful and euphonious stump oratory—extant. The rounding of the periods—the agreeable swell of the sentences—and the clear, limpid, pure and flowing style, are all characteristic and unique. We shall give two, a few specimens of the style and character of Mr. Choate's speech, the immortality of our columns transmitting them to the centuries to come, like flies preserved in amber.

After enumerating the various questions involved in the approaching Presidential contest, the speaker remarks, that this election also involves "the further, more fundamental, and more startling question, what shall the nation be; who shall the nation be; where shall the nation be; who, what, and where is, and is to be, our country itself? It is a question, not what the policy of the nation shall be, but what, who, where shall the nation be."

There, now! Is not that the *ne plus ultra* of modern stump oratory? What a world of meaning in these brief, emphatic, nervous sentences!

In treating of the effect of annexation, Mr. Choate said that, "even if the Union should survive the annexation, and the discussions of annexation, it will be a new, a changed, another Union—not this. It will be changed, not by time, but by power; not by imperceptible degrees, but in a day; not by a successive growth, unfolded and urged forward by an organic law, an implanted force, a noiseless and invisible nutrition from beneath and from without, of which every region, every State, takes the risk; but by the direct action of government, arbitrary, violent and unjust, of which no part has ever agreed to take the risk." In speaking of other evils that would follow this measure, Mr. Choate observes, "But the evil of annexation is as immediate as irremediable, and as eternal as it is enormous! Time, terms of Presidential office, ages, instead of healing, will but display, will but exacerbate, the irremediable wound. He who, some space hereafter—how long, how brief that space—may not all taste of death until you know he who, another Thucydides, another Siamonides, shall observe and shall point a union dissolved; the silver cord loosened, the golden bowl broken at the fountain; he who shall observe and who shall paint the nation's flag folded mournfully, and laid aside in the silent chamber where the memorials of renown and grace, now dead, are gathered together; who shall record the ferocious factions, the profligate ambition, the hot rivalry, the wars of hate, truces of treachery—which shall furnish the matter of the history of alienated States, till one after another burns out and falls from its place on high—he shall emblematize and mournful chapter, the consequences of annexation."

Of the consequences of annexation to different parts of the Union, he continued: "First, chief, most comprehensive, and most irremediable of its evils, will be its disastrous aspect on the durability of the Union"—and again, "Will it not be regarded as affrontive to the pride, as a usurpation on the constitutional rights, as *measuring to the pockets*, of portions of the people of America, as well as an outrage on the sentiment of liberty and the spirit of the age? How can it be defended on the principles of our political association? The generation of our fathers, who framed the Union, saw as well as we do, the great national division of the country. They foresaw, as well as we now see, that one of these regions might come to prefer one system of industrial governmental policy; and another to prefer another. They foresaw, too, that in the progress of time, the operation of natural causes might change, and change often, all those relations which marked the era of 1789. The young cotton plant of the South, scarcely known to art or commerce then, might place or might keep the fair and fertile region that alone produced it, for ages, at the head of the confederacy. The exhaustless soil and temperate climate of the West, might attract and seat the centre of power there—on the impurpled prairie—by the shores of inland oceans. Labor and liberty, and culture might sometimes win it back to the rock of Plymouth, the battle-fields of Bunkerhill and Bennington, to the summits of our granite mountains, to the side of our bridal sea."

Of its effects on New England, he remarked,—"Is this a day for New England to be inactive, or to be distracted? Do you need to be told, what I love not to dwell to touch upon, that if the designs of some of those who would annex Texas could be accomplished; if they could succeed in turning Texas to the account which they dream of; if, by that aid, they could subvert your industrial policy; could retransfer your workshops to Europe; could prevent the industry of America from doing the work of America; could suspend these diversified employments, which develop, discipline, occupy and reward the universal faculties of this community; which give to every taste and talent the best suited to it; which give occupation to the strong and weak; the bright and the dull; to both sexes and to all ages, and at all times—in winter and summer; in wet weather and in dry weather; by day-light and lamp-light, to all and each—a fair day's wages for a fair day's work—if they could strike down the giant arm of labor helpless to his side—if the policies which you are this day in the field to resist, could triumph, do you not know that even if the Union were preserved, New England would be cast into provincial, into parochial insignificance; ay, that this New England, the New England that we love—the New England of our fathers and of history—that the places which once knew this New England would know her no more! Having a form to live, she would be dead. Having a form of constitutional life, the strong, soaring, and beautiful spirit would have departed. If the Union were preserved; if the great constellation still held on its journey in the sky, these once jubilant stars of the morning would be silent and dim."

But we must pause. We do not wish to surfeit our readers. But oh! how refreshing to the eye of the scholar and statesman to meet with an essay like this on the practical philosophy of government. Here is no cant, no affectation of style, no useless unmeaning figures of speech; but all is clear and comprehensive. We might, with propriety, commend it to professors of colleges to be placed in the hands of students as a model of composition. This speech will do much towards settling this great national vexed question of annexation, for surely such a diarrhoea of words is not to take place for nothing.

HUMING PROBABLY.—The following was handed to us yesterday as having been found in a bottle picked up in Prince's Bay. We give it for what it is worth:—

"The big Shark, nine days out from Havana, dismantled, without provisions or water, with fever on board, bound to New York, Capt. Smith."

"July 12, 1844."

Saratoga Correspondence—No. 9.
U. S. HOTEL, SARATOGA, 24th August, 1844.
Charlatanism.

The Americans resemble in their general character the remainder of the human family. Other people there are, of the same language, blood and lineage, of the same religion, laws and habits. They are given by their Maker the same "hands, organs, dimensions, passions—fed with the same food, hunt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, heated by the same means; warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer. If you prick them, do they not bleed? If you tickle them, do they not laugh? If you poison them, do they not die? And if you wrong them, do they not revenge?" In all these points and many others they agree, but they differ in this, that of all the dwellers on the vast convexity of this terraqueous globe they, indisputably a shrewd race, are the most extensively humbugged and most thoroughly quackdriven people. Quackery overpays the land like a pestilence. City, town and village are rife with it. The blue waters of lake and river bear it on their bosom, and the iron road is conscious of its weight. The *Charlatan* is abroad! In the Senate, he outbawls the patriot and the statesman! He invades the professional chair and perches up the sources of public instruction! He mounts the pulpit and pollutes the fountains of Divine Truth, turning their pure waters into the strong wine of Quackism! This multimorphous Demon is omnipresent. No age escapes him. Present at the couch of the teeming mother, he ushers into life the citizen-infant. Assuming the sacred garb of the schoolmaster, he takes charge of the citizen-boy. In a protean variety of shapes he fleeces the citizen-youth into that experience which, costly as it is, scarcely enables the citizen-man to escape his wiles. Present at the last scene of all the bed-side of the departing citizen, he administers the potion which dispatches his victim to the only place where the Charlatan will trouble no more.

Quackery is rampant in the land. Elsewhere the Charlatan pursues his future calling in secret. He shuns the light, and like certain reptiles, only issues forth under the cloak of night. He dwells in dark holes and hidden places, and veils his proceedings under cunningly devised disguises. He pays that tribute to real genius which vice does to virtue, by trying to his utmost to assume at least its name and external appearance. But here he takes no such trouble. He flings off the cloak, and with unblushing effrontery, walks forth in the high-ways in broad noonday. His liverly is seen in every street—his sign hangs at every corner, and he appeals in colossal characters from every wall. Far from disguising, he glories in his calling. With Snake, in the comedy, he remonstrates against a good reputation.

"Ah! sir, consider. I live by the balance of my character; I have nothing but my infamy to depend on!" The moral habit is reversed here. Instead of the pretender trying to copy the accidents of genius, genius often in its own defence compelled to resort to the instruments, and to adopt some of the less odious measures of the rank swarm with which he is surrounded and overpowered. He is not equally expert, however, in their use, and yields them to comparatively small profit. A system of mechanism of consummate art is wrought by the Charlatan by which the whole national press is reduced to subservience to his ends. No journal, however honest, can avoid the predicament of forwarding his ends, and the vernal participate liberally in the odious gains, the amount of which they are instrumental in swelling. The effects are commensurate to such unwearied activity. He rises to an eminence compared with which the brightest hopes of legitimate professional genius are mere beggary. He rolls in his chariot, dwells in a palace, and dies a millionaire! "The Charlatan is abroad!"

AN EUROPEAN TRAVELLER.

CANADA RIOTS.—If reports be true, the Canadians, without question, must be possessed of most pugnacious dispositions, for every paper which arrives from those regions, north of 45, bring word of riots—outrages—insurrection in miniature—not to speak of the bitter and despicably abusive allegations of those men of the quill, between themselves, who take such pains to publish and paraphrase the contentions of others. If, in the middle of the four or five months which that rigorous and frozen climate allots to the uses of industry—if, in the very meridian of business—of hay-making and the harvest, and with a current of specie flowing in from the coffers of the truly affectionate "mother country," for the purpose of carrying on public works for the especial benefits of these spoiled pets—if, it may be asked, they cannot behave quietly, decently, discreetly, thus bribed by the seasons and John Bull, (both alike *volsage* and whimsical,) what will be their conduct when those sedatives are absent or exhausted? What will be the demeanor of those promising Provincial youths in a state of social maturity, if in their years of adolescence, they are kicking and tearing each others eyes out, for no other apparent reason, than that they are in the somewhat ludicrous condition of the tailor who proclaimed himself blue-moulded for want of a beating.

These thoughts are suggested by reading in the Canada papers narratives of attacks by the Orangemen on the Catholics—retaliation on the part of the latter, and the turbulent conduct of the Irish laborers on the canals, who, by last accounts, seem to have turned out for higher wages. Judging from the style of these narratives one is inclined to suppose that they were written in a spirit not very friendly to the workmen. We are disposed to think so for another reason, and that is, that we have had about a year and a half ago, an opportunity of knowing, by personal observation, the true state of the case, and each reading a great deal not only of the cause of these violent demonstrations of the canal men, and also the hostile disposition evinced towards them by a majority of the papers of Montreal especially. We have it from unquestionable authority that the origin of these strikes arose out of the paltry and dishonest attempts of petty-laboring contractors to pay the men in provisions at an exorbitant price instead of money.

Other causes afterwards contributed, but they were only of a secondary nature; that for instance supplied by the foolish rivalry between Cork and Connaught. These occurring at a time of political excitement, were expertly made the subject of extravagant and inflated misrepresentation by the ultra loyal clique against the Irish, who were of course on the liberal side, and consequently their opponents. Possessing as we do, a thorough knowledge of the parties from whom these libellous tirades against the poor, but honest laboring man emanate, we can confidently pronounce them as unjust to them as they are characteristic of those who pen, and the party who endorse them.

We do not, however, mean to approve of their disputes and strikes, in accounting for their origin. They are, however, features in Canadian society which show it to be in a very unsettled state, but perhaps not so bad as it will be when people, instead of quarrelling to prevent each other from working, will be at drawn daggers, to see who will secure the job.

COMMON COUNCIL.—The Board of Assistant Aldermen will meet this evening at 7 o'clock.

FROM NASSAU, N. P.—We take from the Nassau, N. P. Gazette of the 14th inst. the following items:—

We learn this morning by an arrival from Harbor Island, that they have had a number of vessels from the United States of late, which has had the effect of giving abundance of provisions and cheap, yet we are sorry to find that a continuation of distress still exists among some of the inhabitants of the upper or middle parts of Eleuthera. Perhaps this may be occasioned from the extreme indolence of a large portion of the emancipated population, who are sadly remiss in providing for themselves beyond their present moment of want. We are sorry to see our harbor so very thin just now; not a square rigged vessel scarcely in port, and but few of the smaller craft.

THE BIG SHARK. Nine days out from Havana, dismantled, without provisions or water, with fever on board, bound to New York, Capt. Smith.

"July 12, 1844."

London.
(Correspondence of the Herald.)
LONDON, August 1, 1844.

Musical Doings in Europe.
The season of 1844 which has been the most brilliant on record is drawing to a close, and will be classed in a few days among "things that were." Lions out of number from every part of continental Europe paid us visits. Mendelssohn, the great composer; Ernst, the greatest living violinist, who has mounted the throne of Paganini, and sits unmolested. His success has no parallel in the musical annals. He is more fervor and passion—more grandeur and variety of expression in his playing than any of the great fiddlers. He possesses a poetical style which is to be preferred to all the mechanism in the universe, although as a mere mechanist his dexterity is unrivalled. Joseph Joachim is another violinist, of fifteen, who has now accomplished, what many of the most celebrated players have not yet achieved. He has the most complete command over the instrument and executes music of all schools from a fugue of Bach to a caprice of Ernst and Bériot with equal marvellous facility. He is Mendelssohn's pet, and quite outdone Camillo Sivori, "the great lump of the day," who, although a violinist of great power, does not possess one atom of originality, and belongs to that respectable class who are justly nicknamed "monkey-Paganinis." Another violinist, who gained more laurels than sovereigns is Mr. Pott, a very clever artist, but who does not possess any transcendent quality so requisite to produce a sensation amongst such a galaxy of talent.

If the violinists were numerous, the pianists were innumerable. We will not begin to name them for fear we should not be able to finish.

Thalberg, who has lost many of his admirers through his obscurity of playing nothing but his own composition, which, although very excellent and sweet, are cut too much on the same pattern, found a formidable rival in Leopold de Meyer. He is a distinguished Austrian by birth, and resided during some time in St. Petersburg. His execution is wonderful, and is equal to Thalberg's, if not his superior. During his residence in Turkey, he has collected a series of Turkish and other Oriental airs, which create the greatest enthusiasm wherever he plays them. He wrote a *capriccio* in imitation of the Carnival of Venice, which is preferred even to Paganini's, in point of originality.

Doehler, long favorably known as a great pianist, likewise met with much success, owing to his universality as a player, being after Liszt, the only modern pianist who does not confine himself to his own compositions, but equally excels in Hummel, Beethoven and Weber, as in the modern school.

Budeus Prudent, and several others of minor reputation, gave several concerts, and met with more or less success.

Mr. Lover has concluded his delightful entertainments with illustrations of national character, anecdote and melody, under the appellation of "Irish Mornings," and has effected great good through them by presenting under a very attractive dress, the peculiarities of character of his own countrymen, raised an interest in the public mind which will induce a more general study of that highly interesting subject.

Mr. Wilson, the Scotchman, likewise took his leave a few days ago. He has all the requisite qualities for the career he has so judiciously and successfully chalked out for himself of late. A voice of great power and sweetness—a delivery emphatic and bold—a humor quaint and characteristic—a jollity when required, which admits of no denial—and to crown all, a thoroughly comprehensive knowledge of the character of his countrymen and their interesting and endless peculiarities. With such endowments, the almost unparalleled brilliancy of Mr. Wilson's success can hardly be a matter of wonderment.

Mr. C. Horn, lady and son, gave a concert in the theatre of the Polytechnic Institution, consisting of a series of songs, illustrating the seven ages of Shakespeare. His success was so great, that he has already announced a series of concerts, illustrating by vocal and instrumental music, the works of the immortal Bard. Braham and son, gave likewise a concert at the Princess theatre, and both delighted and astonished; short as it is, he still towers above all competitors as a declamatory singer.

Mendelssohn's presence in England gave, if possible, a greater impulse to grand sacred music than last year. He conducted his great oratorio "St. Paul," at the concert of the Sacred Harmonic Society—and a fuller attendance, a more excellent performance, or greater enthusiasm among the performers and the audience, could not be expected. St. Paul decidedly the noblest choral work after the Messiah of Handel. Its profusion of melodies, its magnificent instrumentation, its picturesque and dramatic choruses, its passionate and appealing songs—one and all stamp it a work of inspiration, that must live as long as mankind is capable of musical impression. Standingle, the greatest living bass-singer, sustained the principal part.

The operatic department was very successful, both at her Majesty's Drury-Lane and Princess theatre. Duprez, the great Tenorist, from the Parisian operas, appeared in two characters, and has been pronounced equal to Rubini. Madame Thillon, formerly Mrs. Hunt, prima donna of the comic operas and successor of Damoreau, played the "di-ama-na de la corone" at the Princess, and took all hearts, if not the ears, by storm.

Favanti, of the Italian opera, who was so egregiously puffed, was a dead failure. She has a beautiful voice, but cannot sing. Moriani, who paid us a visit towards the end of the season, appeared in some of Rubini's crack parts. He created a perfect furore, both through his voice and singing, and will certainly be engaged for the next season. Salvini sang only in concerts, and was a great favorite, especially with the ladies, who were delighted with his sentimental style.

TRADE.—On Friday last one of our largest tow boats was loaded with articles of domestic manufacture, brought to this city on the Western Railroad from Springfield and its vicinity. These goods were despatched to New York, and we learn that the amount of goods will hereafter be carried to our commercial emporium by this new channel of trade.—*Albany Advertiser*, Aug. 24.

PARTICULARS OF THE MARITIME EXPLOSION.—The following particulars of the explosion of the *Maritime*, are ascertained by gentlemen on board of that vessel, the time of the explosion being 10 o'clock, 18th inst. on the Arkansas, trying to get through; the current at the time running at the rate of 10 to 15 miles an hour; she entered the cut-off, which is one mile in length, at 10 o'clock, P. M. and worked all night trying to get through, but failed—the current so strong that she lost both anchors, one being large enough to hold a boat of 800 tons; broke the tiller and the tiller rod, which was 11 inch round iron. The first engineer went to Squire Rigby, two miles above, to get the tiller rod mended, and the second engineer had the steam up when he returned. After the rod had been replaced, he (the first engineer) went to the engine and after inquiring if there was plenty of water, being told that there was, replied there was plenty of steam, rang his bell, shoved out, and at the 2nd revolution collapsed both flues in the starboard boiler. When the water was tried in the starboard boiler, it flew overboard, and the boiler was found to be in a state of ruin. The only way by which either of the engineers were able to account for it, was that the connecting pipe between the boilers must have been stopped up with sand and mud.

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.—Reports have been industriously circulated abroad, we understand, injurious to the health of the city. It is not more free from even the ordinary fever incident to this season of the year. Not a single case of Yellow Fever has originated here as reported.—*Charleston Patriot*, Aug. 23.

INFORMATION WANTED. Of Thomas Clark, a boy about 13 years old. Where he left home, dark roundabout and pantaloons, black cloth cap, of Archer's make, and dark brown hair. He left his home, No. 19 Washington street, on Sunday afternoon, the 18th inst. Any information would be thankfully received and handsomely rewarded, at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Powers, Barclay st. or at 19 Washington street, at one o'clock, P. M. on Monday next.

NO CAPTAIN, LIEUTENANT, MATE, OR MIDDY. should go to sea without a supply of Dr. Gouvan's celebrated Italian Medicinal Soap. It never fails to make harsh, rough, chapped, discolored hands delicately white and soft. It is the best soap in the world for all the proofs, and has published numerous certificates of its efficacy in all skin diseases. Be sure and get Gouvan's Italian Medicinal Soap, at 67 Walker street, 1st store from Broadway. If you do not, you will be cheated with a swindler's counterfeit. So again we say, look out.

AMUSEMENTS.
NIRLO'S.—The beautiful fairy tale of "Puss in Boots" has been dramatised, and was produced last evening at this establishment. It is by the same author as *Fortunio*, the most successful of the season. The play was tremendous, and the piece was so well received that it will be repeated this evening with the new farce of *Milliner's Holiday*.

NOTWITHSTANDING the above, we believe that the great difficulty with the laborers is to be found in the immense number that flock thither for work, and hence a reduction of wages. Almost the first move an Irish emigrant makes on landing in Quebec, is for the canals. Now, if one half of these poor fellows would go further north, they would get better pay, and improve the condition of those they would leave behind.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.
BRACON CORNERS, HORSE—YESTERDAY. It was announced that a match for one hundred dollars was to come off between two double teams. One was driven by Mr. Martin and the other by Mr. Simon Dyke. The latter, after considerable trial gave up the contest and paid forfeit, as he could not get his pair to get in unison, and wisely thought it was of little use contesting the matter though he took every pains to the contrary.

The next piece of sport was for a purse of fifty dollars, best 3 in 5, in harness.
H. Jones entered ch. g. Tom Moody; red and black jacket and black cap.
C. C. Bertine entered m. Indian Queen; green jacket and black cap.
J. Woodford entered br. g. One Eyed Riley; white jacket and black cap.
G. Metzner entered ch. g. Young Neptune; yellow jacket and black cap.

Each was driven by the parties who entered them, and showed well, particularly the ch. g. Tom Moody, which was much admired; One-eyed Riley never looked better, and under the able hands of Hiram much was expected from him, and between him and Tom the honor of favorite, previous to the start, was divided; the Indian Queen also appeared in first rate order, and there was something of a sneaking kindness towards her, though not to any great extent. The odds were, previous to the trot, 5 to 4 on the field against any one; beyond this there was no telling whether the One-eyed or Tom Moody had the call—both being all well supported.

After they were placed in the order above, there was something like 15 attempts at a start before the word was given, and the Indian Queen took the lead, closely followed by One-eyed Riley, but the latter, the latter broke, and Tom took his place, but when near the 1/2 he broke, and this example was followed by the Queen, whereby she got some three or four lengths; at the 3/4 mile point Riley again broke, which threw his chance for this heat almost out of the contest. When near the 1/2 Tom broke, and the Queen went in front, closely followed by Riley, who strove hard to reach her, but in his endeavors to do so, as he came round the top, broke, and lost ground; but soon recovered, yet not sufficiently to lead home, where the Queen reached some five or six lengths in advance, performing the mile in 2 minutes 50 seconds; Tom second, on One-eyed third, each about the same distance from one another. Neptune was down in the rear.

In the second heat Tom led, and close on his quarter was the Queen, One-eyed about a length behind the other two. They kept much in this position to the three quarters, and it was evident that Tom had the best of the race. When the word was given, the Queen used every endeavor that whip and good driving could accomplish, to come up, but it was no go, and Tom came in about three lengths in front, One-eyed Riley about the same time behind her. Neptune was down in the rear. This heat was performed in 2 minutes 47 seconds.

Previous to the next heat it was two to one on Tom and no takers. The start was very similar to the previous, but on nearing the one-fourth, Riley led, and Tom followed him, but the latter broke, and Tom was in his way somewhat and was obliged to pull up to avoid him, and thereby lost some little ground, otherwise he looked very like a winner of the heat. On reaching the judge's stand they were very similar to the previous, but only One-eyed Riley, who was rather more distant with his antagonist. This heat was performed in 2 minutes 52 seconds.

For the fourth heat Tom led closely waited on by One-eyed Riley, but the latter broke, and the Queen took his place, which she kept to the one-half, after which Hiram increased his speed and went before her; at the top they were well up together Neptune in the rear, Tom three or four lengths from her, and the Queen two or three from Tom. Tom was too much for them, kept his position and came in a winner in 2 minutes 50 seconds.

The following is the summary:—
Tom Moody, (H. Jones), 2 1 1
Indian Queen, (C. C. Bertine), 3 1 1
One-eyed Riley, (J. Woodford), 3 2 1
Young Neptune, (G. Metzner), 4 4 4
Time, 2:50 2:47 3:02 3:40

The attendance on the group was but limited throughout, and it was past 7 o'clock ere the sport terminated.

MONTREAL RACES.—These races commenced on Wednesday last. The following is the result of the sport:—
The Montreal Stakes, of £25—near a mile and a quarter heats.
Mr. Lewis's ch. m. Princess Royal, 6 years, 1 1
Mr. Law's ch. m. Miss Royal Lass, 2 1
MATCH FOR £100—Two mile heats.
Mr. Mitchell's Truxton, 1 1
Mr. Parli's America, 2 2

The Turf Club Purse, of £50, added to a Sweepstakes of £5 each, p. p. three mile heats.
Mr. Lewis's ch. m. Princess Royal, 6 years, 1 1
Mr. Parli's America, 2 2
The Ladies' Purse of £20, added to a Sweepstakes of £2 each, p. p. one mile heats.
The winner to be claimed for Mr. Parli.

Mr. Lewis's gr. m. Little Wonder, 6 years, 1 1
Mr. Hendrickson's b. m. Isadora, 4 years, 2 2
The Proprietor's Purse of £30, added to a Sweepstakes of £2 1/2 each, p. p. one mile heats.
Mr. Mitchell's bay c. by Emancipation, 4 years, 1 1
Mr. Pagen's br. g. Gosport, 6 years, 2 2
The time for the first heat was 1 m 56 s. 3

The Garrison Purse, of £45; entrance £3 10s—two mile heats.
Mr. Felt's ch. g. Cornhiller, aged, 1 1
Mr. Felt's ch. g. Regt. ch. g. Five Ply, aged, 2 1
Mr. Alley's (6th Regt) ch. g. Sailor Boy, aged, 3 1
The St. Pierre Purse, of £20, added to a Sweepstakes of £2 1/2 each, p. p. distance near a mile and a quarter.
Mr. Hendrickson's b. m. Isadora, 4 years, 1 1
Mr. Fox's F. Lady, aged, 2 2
Mr. Mitchell's ch. h. Truxton, 3 3
Mr. Pagen's Henry Martin, 6 years, 4 4

INTERESTING FROM CANADA.—Our advices from Montreal are to the 24th inst. inclusive. All the provincial politicians seemed, at that time, to be absorbed in the formation of a new ministry. According to the *Herald* and *Pilot*, the following gentlemen will compose the cabinet:—
President of the Council, Mr. Vizer; Secretary, Mr. Daly; Attorney General for U. C., Mr. Draper; Attorney General for L. C., Mr. Smith; Solicitor General for U. C., Mr. Sheppard; Solicitor General for L. C., Mr. C. B. Commissioner of Crown Lands, Mr. D. B. Papineau; Inspector General, Mr. Wm. Morris; Inspector General, Mr. Merritt.

There appears to be a strong French influence in this Ministry, and therefore a determination on the part of the government to continue in their conciliatory policy to the French Canadians. It seems to be the smoothest course for Sir Charles Metcalfe to take as it is, in its organization, fraught with far less difficulties than any other.

The Montreal Herald of the 24th inst., gives the following additional intelligence relative to the riots on the Beauharnois Canal:—
We regret to learn that the strike among the Irish laborers on the Beauharnois Canal is of a more deeply determined nature than we first anticipated, for they not only have refused to work themselves, but by force of arms are compelling a number of French Canadians who were employed on the line to abstain from work. Some of the Contractors have now representations to the Board of Works, protesting that they are forced by bodies of riotous men to stop their works, and that unless they are protected by the police, they will be obliged to suspend their labor. Common laborers are now receiving three shillings a day, but they have turned out for 3s. 6d. and some of them want 4s. The Gazette thinks that it is not an unreasonable price for a day's work, and we believe we are correct in saying that it is an unprecedented price in Canada, and we doubt whether Contractors will receive more money on their contracts to pay it. Taking into consideration the low price of provisions of every kind, wages are decidedly high, at three shillings a day for common laborers. But we fear that it is not the rate of wages which has caused this difficulty, but the three months, but this same spirit which was conspicuous among the same class of persons on the Canals and railroads of the United States, and which finally brought about the third of the American nation. No civilized community can have two opinions on such disgraceful conduct. The British Government must now either submit to the